

CRACK¹KAJACK

Bunnies

10¢
AUGUST
No. 26

2 New Strips!
BOB and BILL
THE OWL



DON WINSLOW
REO RYDER
THE CRUSOES

The FLYING FORTRESS
1,000,000 B.C.
GABBY SCOOPS

THE ADVENTURES OF
Ellery Queen



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The Adventures of **ELLERY QUEEN**

COLE MAN OF
ELLERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUEEN: WHY? LET YOU DRAG ME UP TO THIS FORSAKEN MOUNTAIN RESORT IN MID-WINTER? I DON'T KNOW.

YOU NEEDED A GOOD REST, DAD.. AND BEING PRACTICALLY SHUT OUT OF A MOUNTAIN IS A GOOD WAY TO FORCE ONE ON YOU.

ONLY WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR A LITTLE ACTION!

NOT A CHANCE PEOPLE LIVE - ELLERY AND DANIEL - HERE MURDER'S SOMETHING THEY READ ABOUT IN BOOKS... MY BOOKS... I HOPE!

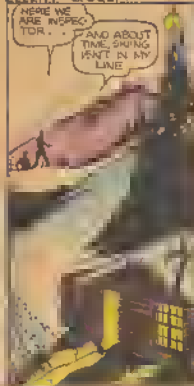
INSPECTOR QUEEN? MY NAME'S CROWELL. I'M SHERIFF. WERE THERE'S BEEN A MURDER UP THE ROAD AND I'D LIKE YOUR HELP.

MURDER? DO YOU SAY MURDER? OH BOY! ACTION AT LAST!!!

CAN'T SAY WE WERE HAPPY 'BOUT THIS, INSPECTOR. FIRST MURDER WE HAD IN FIFTY YEARS, BUT IT'S EVEN WUSSY, BEEN KIDNAPPING TOO!

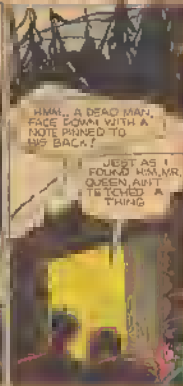
FIFTY YEARS OF LAW AND ORDER THEN A CRIME WAVE LIKE A NICOLE EPIDEMIC, EH, SHERIFF?

ELERY QUEEN



HERE WE ARE INSPECTOR...

AND ABOUT TIME, SKIING WASN'T IN MY LINE



HMM... A DEAD MAN, FACE DOWN WITH A NOTE PINNED TO HIS BACK!

JUST AS I FOUND HIM, MR. QUEEN, AUNT TWITCHED A THING



BY THE TONE OF THIS NOTE DAD YOU'RE GOING TO GET PLENTY OF ACTION!

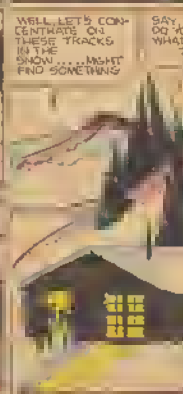
GOOD! WHAT DOES IT SAY?

THIS GUY OBEYED TO OUR MAJOR, DANG HIS GIL MAJOR THORN, BUT \$50,000 AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SKI JUMPS TONIGHT AND LEAVE IT MAJOR, GET IT NEXT - OH, THE THREE!



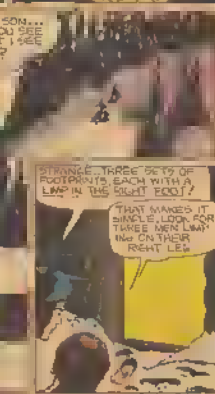
KIDNAPPERS LEFT THROUGH THE BACK DOOR.... YOU CAN SEE THEIR FOOT-PRINTS AND THE BLEED TRACKS... SHOULD BE EASY TO FOLLOW

NO TAIN, LEADS TO THE MAIN ROAD AND ITS LOST THERE



WELL, LET'S CONCENTRATE ON THESE TRACKS IN THE SNOW.... MIGHT FIND SOMETHING

SAY SON... DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?



STRANGE... THREE SETS OF FOOTPRINTS, EACH WITH A LIMP IN THE RIGHT FOOT!

THAT MAKES IT SIMPLE, LOOK FOR THREE MEN LIMPING ON THEIR RIGHT LEG

MILERY QUEEN

YOU FORGET THIS IS A SKIING COUNTRY, DAD... PEOPLE FALL QUITE OFTEN AND ACQUIRE LIMBS. WE'D HAVE TO HOLD A GOOD PART OF THE RESORT VISITORS. I'M AFRAID!

IT'S COCKEYED, EL... WHO'S BLE WHO EVER HEARD OF THREE SETS OF FOOTPRINTS, ALL OF A DIFFERENT SIZE AND ALL WITH A LUMP IN THE RIGHT FOOT

AT ANY RATE... THE THREE SETS OF MARKS IN THE SNOW, AND THE SIGNATURE TO THE RANDOM NOTE PROVE THERE ARE THREE PEOPLE IN ON THIS

HOW LONG AGO DID THE DECEASED CLIFFORD GRAY RENT THIS CABIN, SHERIFF?

A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO... CAME UP TO DO SOME SKIING, HE SAID, BUT NEVER SAW HIM LEAVE THE CABIN BUT ONCE!

WHEN? AND WHERE DID HE GO?

UP TO THE RESORT HOTEL TO SEE MAJOR THORN STAYED ABOUT AN HOUR 'N LEFT. THAT WAS YESTERDAY AFTERNOON. THORN CAME DOWN HERE LAST NIGHT AND DIDN'T RETURN HOME. HIS WIFE, DAUGHTER AND HER BOY FRIEND GOT WORRIED, CALLED ME UP AND I CAME OVER HERE

AND YOU FOUND THORN GONE AND GRAY KILLED, EH?

SHERIFF... HAVE YOU FOUND MY FATHER? WHO... WHO'S THAT ON THE FLOOR?

YOM... WE AINT FOUND YER POP YET, MISS THORN... HE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED! THE MAN ON THE FLOOR IS YOUR POP'S FRIEND, MR GRAY. HE'S BEEN KILLED!

KIDNAPPED? MY FATHER? NO... NO... YOU'VE GOT TO FIND HIM!

STEADY, DALE, I'M SURE THE LOCAL POLICE ARE VERY EFFICIENT!

WE DO OUR BEST... MISS THORN... YOU GONT SEEM CONCERNED OVER THE DEATH OF YOUR FRIEND, CLIFFORD GRAY HERE

FRIEND? I NEVER SAW OR HEARD OF HIM BEFORE

ELLERY QUEEN

ELLERY, AFTER INTRODUCING THORN AND ROD MAIR, HER FATHER, ALL THE FACTS OF THE CASE AS THEY KNOW THEM. DALE AND ROD KNOW NOTHING ABOUT GRAY'S VISIT WITH MAJOR THORN AT THE HOTEL NOR THE MAJOR'S VISIT WITH GRAY AT GRAY'S CABIN OR THE MOTIVATING REASONS BEHIND THEM. THEN ELLERY SHOWS DALE THORN THE PAMPHLET NOTE PINNED ON GRAY'S BACK.

FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS? I DON'T KNOW WHERE I COULD RAISE THAT MUCH MONEY.

SURELY YOU HAVE FRIENDS—YOUR FIANCÉE MISTER MAIR, COULD RAISE IT FOR YOU.

NO—NO... AWFULLY SORRY. MONEY TIED UP. SORRY, DALE.

DAD'S HAD REVERSES TOO LATELY... BUT I'LL RAISE IT... I'LL RAISE IT SOMEHOW!

GOOD GIRL. I'M SURE YOU'LL NOT ONLY GET YOUR DAD BACK SAFELY, BUT THE MONEY TOO.

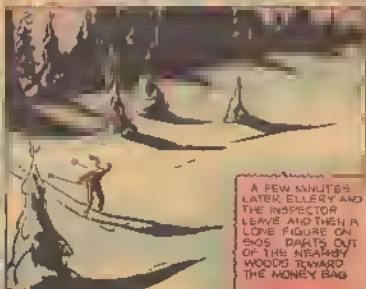
NEXT NIGHT AFTER MAKING SEVERAL PHONE CALLS TO FRIENDS, DALE TURNS 50,000 OVER TO ELLERY TO PLACE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SKI JUMP.

WE'LL LEAVE IT HERE AND GET BACK TO OUR CABIN, DAD.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN GET BACK TO OUR CABIN? I'M HOIN' IN THE WOODS OVER THERE AND THE FIRST PERSON NEAR THIS BAG'S GONNA GET IT!

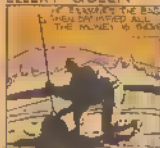
DON'T BE FOOLISH, DAD. THEY'LL SEND ONE MAN TO GET THE MONEY. IF HE DOESN'T RETURN... THEY'LL KILL THORN!

YOU'RE RIGHT, SON. THORN'S LIFE IS THE IMPORTANT THING.



A FEW MINUTES LATER, ELLERY AND THE INSPECTOR LEAVE AND THEN A LONE FIGURE ON SKIS DARTS OUT OF THE NEARBY WOODS TOWARD THE MONEY BAG.

ELLERY QUEEN



HE REACHED THE EDGE
WHEN HE HEARD ALL
THE MURDER IS DONE



MAJOR THORN NO... E... OUT... ..



ME... HELLO... HORN... HELLO...

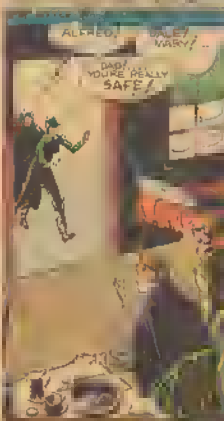
I'D... QUICK... HE'S... GUNNA... HANG... OUT

THE FOLLOWING
MORNING IN THE
QUEEN'S CUBIN..



KIDNAPPED... HANDED... I'LL BRING THEM IN...
GET WIFE... DAUGHTER... IMMEDIATELY, MAJOR

ROOM...
GAVE FROZEN...
STIFF!



ALFRED!

SALE!
MARY!...

DAD!
YOU'RE REALLY
SAFE!



TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED
MAJOR THORN DO YOU
KNOW WHO THE KID-
NAPPER IS ALRE?

NO NO NO... A... THOM GRAY
A... I... I... I... I... I...
WE BY... TRIED TO FIGHT THEM...
THEY KILLED MY... I...
ED ME OUT INTO THE SNOW...
TO A... THEY...
DAGGED... I...
THE... AND... AWAY...
THIS MORNING... I...

NEVER MIND THE
REST... FROM
WHAT YOU'VE JUST TOLD
ME... WHO KID-
NAPPED YOU AND
MURDERED MR GRAY!

STOP!

AT THIS POINT ELLERY
QUEEN KNEW WHO KILLED
GRAY AND KIDNAPPED MAJOR
THORN DO YOU??? IF YOU
LOOK... CAREFULLY, YOU
FOUND TWO CLUES WHICH
SOLVE THE MYSTERY. IF YOU
HAVEN'T FOUND THEM, GO
OVER THE STORY AGAIN.
GOOD LUCK TO YOU

DAD, YOU REMEMBER WE FOUND THREE SETS OF FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW BETWEEN THE DOORSILL AND THE SLED? EACH SET OF A DIFFERENT SIZE BUT ALL THREE SETS WITH A LIMP IN THE RIGHT FOOT....

MAJOR THORN JUST ABOUT WISHED HE HAD IT ALL THE ENJOY AND TIED HIS D... THE SLED.



WAIT A MINUTE... THREE MEN PUSHED HIM OUT AND... HE WAS THE FOURTH THEN THERE SHOULD HAVE BEEN A FOURTH SET OF FOOTPRINTS... THORN'S!



WHA... YOU DRIVING AT, QUEEN?

NO... SAY IT'S NOT SO, DAD!

WELL, HAT YOU MAJOR THORN, MURDERED CLIFFORD GARY AND THEN STAGED A FAKE KIDNAP AND COVERED HIS GUILT!

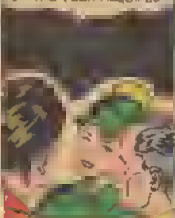
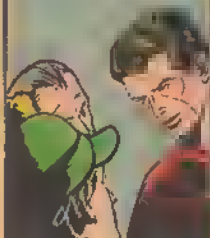


OH YES IT IS, MISS THORN AND HERE'S HOW HE DID IT. UPON ENTERING THE CABIN HE SHOT GRAY THROUGH THE BACK, KILLING HIM. INSTANTLY THEN HE TOOK THREE SEPARATE PAIRS OF BOOTS IN VARYING SIZES FROM A PACK-AGE, BUT NONE HIS OWN SIZE. PUT THEM ON ONE AT A TIME AND WALKED BACK AND FORTH FROM THE DOORSILL TO THE SLED IN EACH PAIR, MAKING CLEAR TRACKS IN THE SNOW!

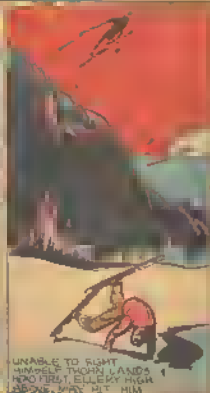
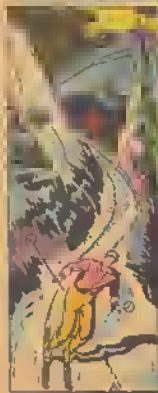
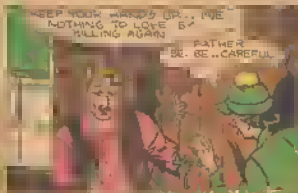
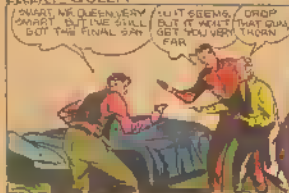
THE IDEA OF THE DECEPTIVE SHOES WAS INGENUOUS BUT 2 THINGS SPOILED THE RUSE. FIRST, SOMEHOW, PROBABLY WHILE SKIING TO THE CABIN THORN HURT HIS RIGHT FOOT... THUS A LIMP IN ALL THREE SETS OF TRACKS. SECOND, HE FORGOT TO LEAVE HIS OWN TRACKS. IN OTHER WORDS HE LEFT 3 SETS OF TRACKS, NOT OF THE FOUR REQUIRED.

BUT EL... IT'S POSSIBLE THAT THE KIDNAPPERS CARRIED HIM OUT. THEN, THREE SETS OF PRINTS IS CORRECT.

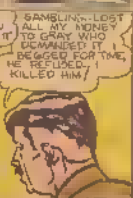
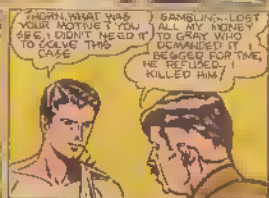
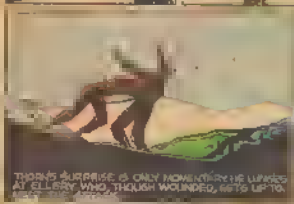
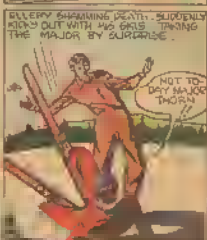
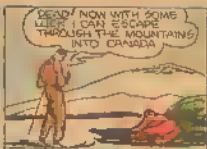
A GOOD POINT, DAD... MATTER OF FACT, I TOOK THAT FOR GRANTED DURING THE ENTIRE CASE UNTIL MAJOR THORN INFORMED US THAT HE WAS EXCUSED OUT THAT SLEP MAJOR THORN CLEARED UP ALL THE LOOSE ENDS AND MADE YOU THE ONLY POSSIBLE KILLER!



ELLERY "QUEEN"



ELLERY QUEEN



RED RYDER

BY FRED HARMAN

COPR BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

SYNOPSIS

RED RYDER'S WATER SUPPLY HAS BEEN CUT OFF BY MORGAN. RED, UNABLE TO GET LEGAL AID, DYNAMITES MORGAN'S DAM AND IS WOUNDED IN RETALIATION MORGAN'S MEN SET FIRE TO RED'S RANCH AND RAIN CLOUD, RED'S FRIEND, IS WOUNDED.

MORGAN SEES TO MY CROWN! LITTLE BEAVER AND RAIN CLOUD MAY NEED HELP. THE GUY GO!

YOU BENT AN' NO SHAME TO BE TROTIN' OFF RED. W-T-H THAT BULLET WOUND

DROP THAT GUN, LITTLE BEAVER... I WANT TO TALK TO YOU... QUICK!

YOU LATE FOR 'A.W.T.

YOUR PAPA MORGAN'S MEN JUST KILL RAIN CLOUD! RED RYDER NOT BACK EITHER!

TRAIL RED'S BEEN SHOT! FIND HIM... TAKE THIS FOOD AND MEDICINE!

THAT WOUND AIN'T HEALIN', RED! IT NEEDS DISINFECTIN'!

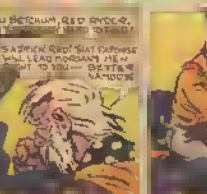
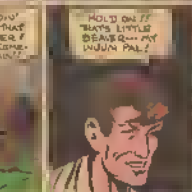
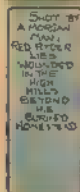
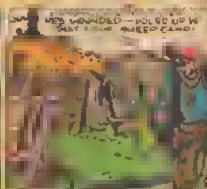
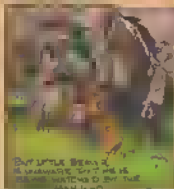
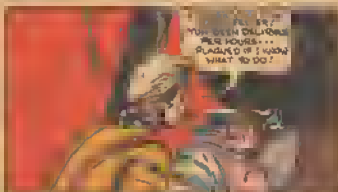
WE'VE GOT ME AN' TRAIL... RED HOT!

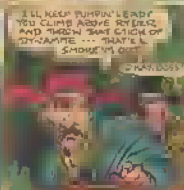
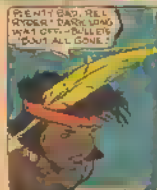
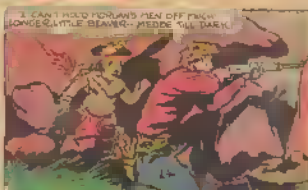
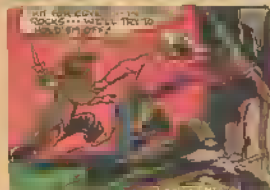
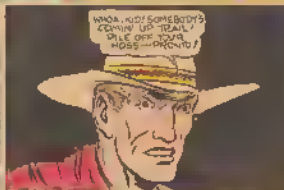
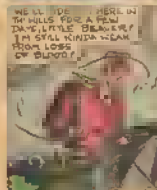
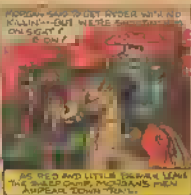
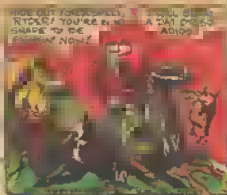
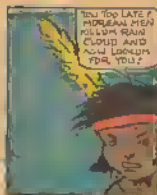
THAT'S NOT IRON! GONNA TO MUST TUNE WITH HIM STAND IT RED!

GO AHEAD! THAT BULLET WENT CLEAN THROUGH... IT'S GOT TO BE CAUTERIZED!

FIND RED, LITTLE BEAVER! HE NEEDS THAT MEDICINE!

YOU BETTERUM, MISS MORGAN!





RED RYDER

LOPEZ WOULD BE
KILLED BY PROTON MAN
BEFORE HE THROWS
DYNAMITE AT US.

YESS, MORGAN AND HER
FATHER -
THEY'LL BE

AN INSTANT LATER THE
DEADLY EXPLOSIVE OVER-
SHOTS THE MURK

HELP.
OH, HELP
MY F20T
CAUGHT.

IF I CAN ONLY GET
TO MY BOSS & FOR
SHE'S KILLED
TO DEATH.

DISREGARDING THE SUMS
OF MONEY, HE, RED
FACES FOR THE FLIGHT.
CREATED HORROR AS SHE
DROGGED HELPLESSLY
HER FOOT CAUGHT IN
THE STAIRS

HELP

WHOA, BOY-WHOA!

YOUR DAUGHTER'S
A LITTLE WORSE!
JUST PAINTED
AND LUCKY TO
BE ALIVE!

THAT TOLD
NEVE, MYSTER
EX, MAKES YOU
A PROPOSITION
TO SQUAB!

THAT THE
NATIVE, WYOMING
IS, MAKES THE
A PROPOSITION
TO SHARE
ALLEGHANY

OH, HELD... YOU RISKED
YOUR LIFE TO SAVE
MINE!

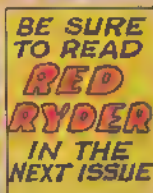
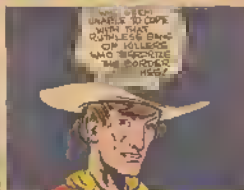
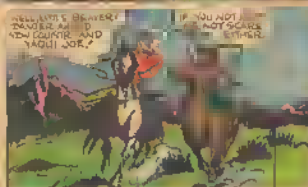
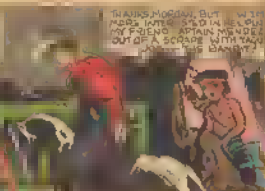
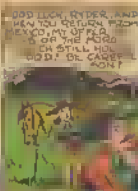
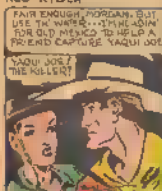
WAS NOTED: 655P

ABOVE B25 IN
WEST RAINFALL
SHARPING
IN 1971

THANKS, MORGAN!
BUT WE STILL HAVE
NOT SETTLED ABOUT
MY WATER YOU
DAMNED UP!

I CLEANED MY
WATER, HYDRO, AND
PAIDING YOU AGAIN
FOR THE DAMAGE
I'VE DONE!

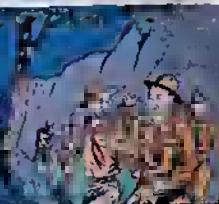
RED RYDER



BOB AND BILL

DRAWN BY
ROBERT BUGG

THE SCOUT TWINS



EARLY ONE MORNING A GROUP OF YOUNG SCOUTS MARCHES THROUGH A LONELY VALLEY.



YOU KNOW, FELLAS, NOT MANY PEOPLE HAVE EVER SET FOOT THROUGH THESE HILLS.

THERE ARE CAVES MARKED ON THE MAP... KNOW ABOUT THEM?

NOT MUCH... SOME OF THEM HAVE BEEN PARTLY EXPLORED. THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE PRACTICALLY ENEMY.

LET'S DO SOME EXPLORING OURSELVES!



NOTHING DOING! IT'S A DANGEROUS JOB EVEN WHEN WELL-EQUIPPED.

LET'S BREAK OFF AND TAKE A LOOK AT THAT CAVE WE PASSED... IT'S ONLY TEN MINUTES FROM HERE.

DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD?



I HOPE THEY WON'T FIND US.

DANGER WON'T BE READY FOR AN HOUR, THEY'LL THINK WE'VE GONE FOR FIREWOOD IN THE MOUNTAINS.



BOB AND BILL



THERE WE ARE.
LET'S TURN ON THE
FLASHES & BOB

BOY! IT'S
BIG!



LISTEN, WE'VE GOT TO
GO BACK. WE'LL GET LOST!

OH NO WE DON'T! I'VE BEEN MARKING
THE WALLS EVERY TWENTY STEPS...SEE



ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW
THOSE BRICKS BACK

GEE, THAT'S NEXT
- I WAS GETTING
WORRIED



THIS PLACE'S GOT
A MOUTH

LET'S TRY IT!

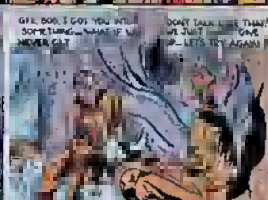


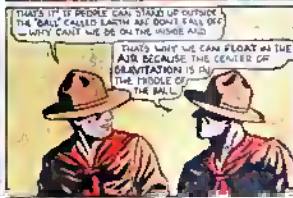
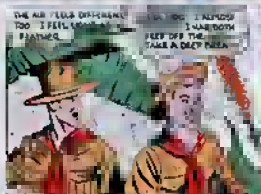
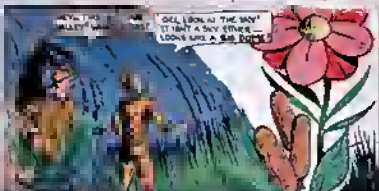
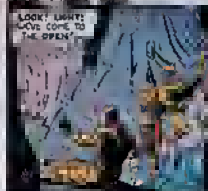
O-LEE-OH-LAY-EE



LIVE CANYON
FILL THE CANYON
RESOUNDS AS THE
HORSE BONES
BACK GETTING
EVER LOUDER.
THE HUGE
SOLICITIES
VIBRATE
AND
SUDDENLY...

!?!?





BOB AND BILL

IN THE CENTER OF THE
EARTH? — DO YOU THINK
THESE PEOPLE LIVING
HERE TOO?

I DON'T KNOW WHY NOT,
WHAT'S THAT ... OVER
PLATE 3

THE JOURNAL OF THE

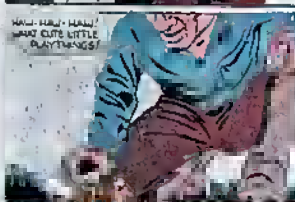
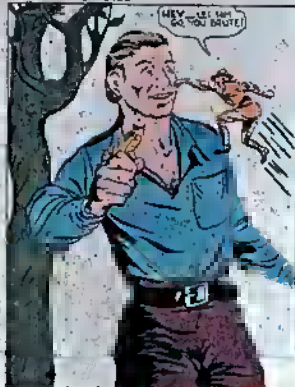
WALL? WHAT'S THAT?

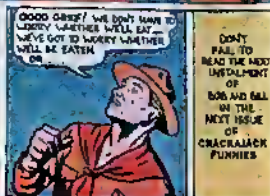
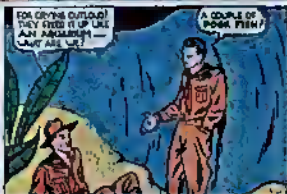
WE'VE SPOTTED US?
WELL... HERE GOES!

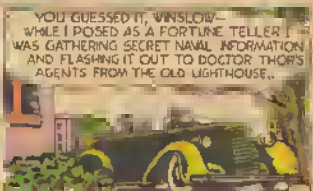
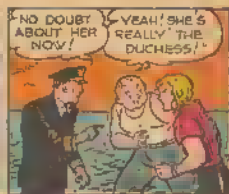
WILL - ILL BE OBTAINED

THE GIANT AS MUCH DAMAGED AS THE BOYS WENT TO
CATCH THEM.

4. ADD INSTRUCTIONS IN GRAPHING BOX







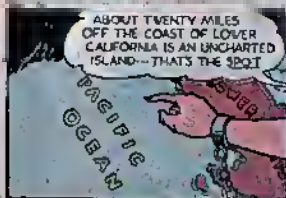
YOU'VE BEEN A MENACE TO AMERICA, DUCHESS, BUT MY OFFER STILL STANDS... HELP US CATCH DOCTOR THOR AND WE'LL TURN YOU LOOSE



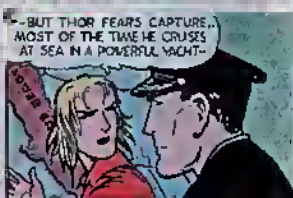
HERE'S A MAP OF THE PACIFIC COAST... LOCATE HIS HEADQUARTERS...



ABOUT TWENTY MILES OFF THE COAST OF LOWER CALIFORNIA IS AN UNCHARTED ISLAND-- THAT'S THE SPOT



--BUT THOR FEARS CAPTURE... MOST OF THE TIME HE CRUISES AT SEA IN A POWERFUL YACHT--



WE'D BE SMART TO ALLAY SUSPICION BY APPROACHING THE ISLAND IN A SMALL SAILING VESSEL



SOUNDS FISHY, DON... THINK SHE'S ON THE LEVEL?

THAT'S WHAT I'M WONDERING TOO, SON...

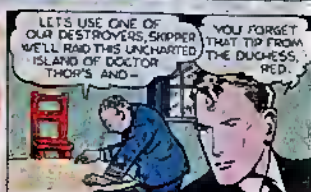


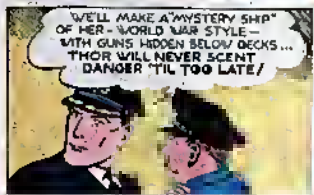
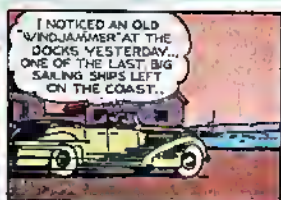
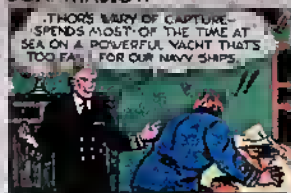
BUT WITHOUT HER HELP WE CAN'T CATCH DOCTOR THOR... LET'S FOLLOW HER PLAN-- AND WATCH OUR STEP.

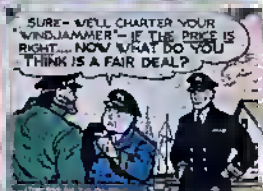
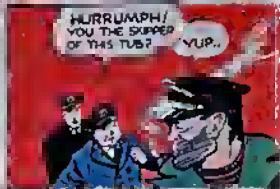


LET'S USE ONE OF OUR DESTROYERS, SKIPPER. WE'LL RAID THIS UNCHARTED ISLAND OF DOCTOR THOR'S AND--

YOU FORGET THAT TIP FROM THE DUCHESS, RED.





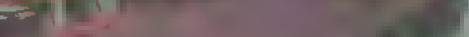


WINSLOWGRAMS NO.143

UNCLE SAM'S UNBLEMISHED WAR RECORD

THE UNITED STATES HAS NEVER WAGED A WAR OF AGGRESSION AGAINST A FOREIGN COUNTRY. WE HAVE FIGHTED ONLY TO HOLD OUR INTERNATIONAL RIGHTS AS A PEACE-LOVING NATION.

AMERICAN ATTACK ON THE PEACE AGENTS OF FRANCE

[illegible]

THE FLYING FORTRESS

THAT'S A PRETTY SMALL ISLAND... OUR PLANE WILL COVER MOST OF IT

USING THE LANDING LIGHTS, JIM GUIDES THE PLANE DOWN TOWARD THE ISLAND

AS THE SHIP DROPS LOWER, JIM SNAPS DOWN THE LANDING GEAR—TWO HUGE SUCTION CUPS WHICH GRIP THE GROUND FIRMLY AND ARE RELEASED BY BLOWING AIR INTO THEM

THE SKY GIANT LANDS ON THE TINY ISLAND WITH ONLY A FEW FEET TO SPARE !!

WELL, WE'RE DOWN--I'LL NOW TO GET BUSY

THE FLYING FORTRESS

MEANWHILE OTHER EYES
HAVE WITNESSED THE LAND-
ING OF THE HUGE PLANE —
A LONE ENEMY DESTROYER
ON THE DISTANT HORIZON —

THAT MUST BE THE
MONSTER PLANE I'VE
HEARD ABOUT — WE'LL
TAKE A CLOSER LOOK —
ORDER THE MEN TO
BATTLE STATIONS //



HEY, JIM! THERE'S AN
ENEMY DESTROYER
HEADIN' THIS WAY —!
WHAT'LL
WE DO?

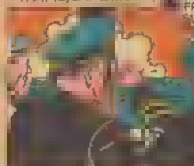


GUN CREWS —
GET TO YOUR
STATIONS! WE
WON'T TAKE OFF,
BUT DON'T
SHOOT UNLESS
THEY DO!



THE DESTROYER KEEPS
ITS WAY TOWARD THE
ISLAND

WHAT A GIANT
THAT IS, CAPTAIN — //



YES — WE'LL IN — LOSE ENOUGH
NOW — WE'LL PUT A SHELL IN
FRONT OF IT... THEY'LL
SURRENDER!!... WE'VE
CAUGHT THEM
ON THE GROUND
AND THEY
COULDN'T STAND
SHELL FIRE



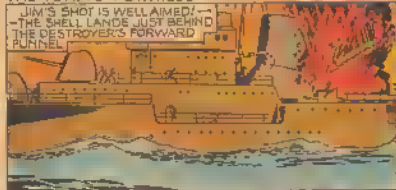
THE DESTROYER SLAMS
A SHELL INTO THE ISLAND
JUST BENEATH THE BIG
PLANE'S NOSE



OKAY, BOYS! THEY ASKED
FOR IT — OPEN FIRE WITH
OUR BOW 8-INCH GUN —!

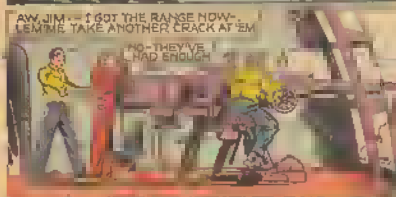


THE FLYING FORTRESS



JIM'S SHOT IS WELL AIMED! —
THE SHELL LANDES JUST BEHIND
THE DESTROYER'S FORWARD
FUNNEL

ACH HIMMEL! WHAT IS
THIS? — A PLANE CARRYING
HEAVY GUNS — IT'S INCRED-
-IBLE! — WE MUST GET OUT
OF RANGE AT ONCE — !!



AW, JIM — I GOT THE RANGE NOW —
LEMMIE TAKE ANOTHER CRACK AT 'EM

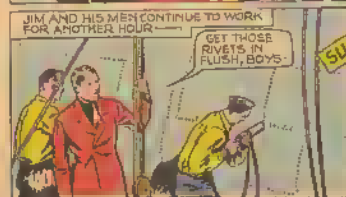
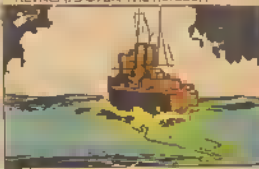
NO — THEY'VE
HAD ENOUGH



WELL, YOU BOYS STICK
TO YOUR GUN — THE REST
OF US WILL GET BACK TO
WORK

OKAY, JIM — WE'LL
KEEP OUR EYES
OPEN UP HERE

MEANWHILE, THE ENEMY DESTROYER
RETREATS OVER THE HORIZON —



JIM AND HIS MEN CONTINUE TO WORK
FOR ANOTHER HOUR —

GET THOSE
RIVETS IN
FLUSH, BOYS



HEY, JIM!! THAT
DESTROYER'S
RETURNING — AND
THERE'S A CRUISER
WITH HER!!

THE FLYING FORTRESS

HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE ISLAND IS A BIG CLASS "H" ENEMY CRUISER WITH THE DESTROYER ACCOMPANYING HER



PREPARE FOR ACTION-- FIRE AS SOON AS WE'RE WITHIN RANGE



ALL HANDS ABOARD--ON THE DOUBLE--START THE ENGINES! WE CAN'T LET THAT CRUISER CATCH US ON THE GROUND

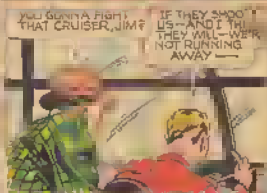


JIM SHOVS THE THROTTLES WIDE OPEN---THE VERY AIR TREMBLES AS THE MOTORS THUNDER---THE GIANT PLANE RISES UNDER THE DRIVING POWER OF THE HELICOPTERS!!



YOU GUNNA FIGHT THAT CRUISER, JIM?

IF THEY SHOO US--AND I TH THEY WILL--WE'R NOT RUNNING AWAY



HIMMEL--IT'S RISING STRAIGHT UP--DUMKOPFS--DO THEY THINK OUR ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS COULD MISS A TARGET AS BIG AS THAT---



THE FLYING FORTRESS

RADIO THAT CRUISER THAT IF THEY FIRE ON US... WE'LL BLOW 'EM LOOSE FROM THE OCEAN—!

ACH—THEY TELL ME NOT TO SHOOT, EH— I'LL ANSWER THEM—!!

THE ANSWER IS A BURST OF FIRE FROM THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS!

HOWEVER THE R... IS TOO GREAT AND BURSTS ARE SHOR...

JIM'S GUNS ARE AIMED!

HANGING POISED OVER THE CRUISER THE BIG GUNS CAN'T MISS—AND THEY DON'T— THE FIRST SHELL RIPS DOWN INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE WARSHIP— WREAKING HAVOC—

WIMMEL

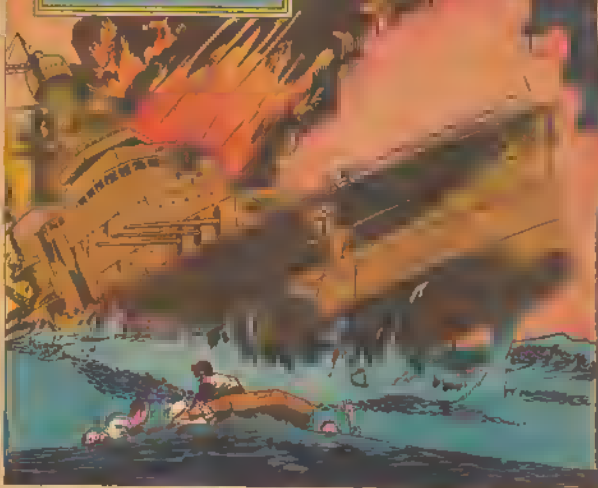
I DO DE SHOOT THAT BIG PLANE DOWN—!!

THE FLYING FORTRESS



THE FLYING FORTRESS

THE GREAT CRUISER HAS RECEIVED A DEATH BLOW--HALF OF HER CREW ARE TRAPPED IN THE BLAZING INFERNO AMIDSHIPS...THE REST SCRAMBLE FRANTICALLY DOWN HER STEEL SIDES, TRYING TO ESCAPE BEFORE THE SHIP'S FINAL PLUNGE



THE DESTROYER IS COMING IN TO PICK UP THE SURVIVORS



BOY! THAT'S SOME SIGHT !!

WE'LL HEAD BACK TOWARD LAND NOW



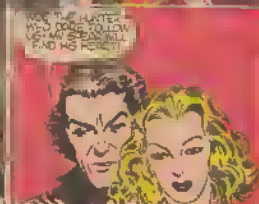
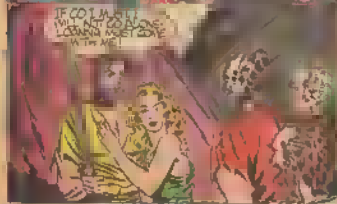
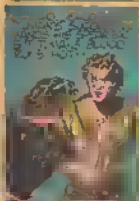
ANOTHER ACTION-PACKED STORY OF STRATOSPHERE JIM IN YOUR NEXT ISSUE

ONE MILLION B.C.

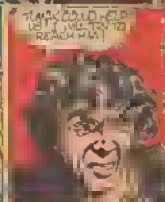
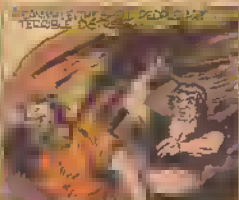
TUMAK HAS LIVED WITH THE SHELL TRIBE FOR MANY MONTHS. STRONGER OF BUILD AND MORE BRAVE, HE HAS MADE FRIENDS WITH ALL EXCEPTING OHTAO, ESPECIALLY SINCE HE HAS WON THE HEART OF LOHNA, THE LOVELY DAUGHTER OF THE SHELL PEOPLE'S CHIEFTAIN....

BASED ON HAL ROACH'S
FAMOUS PRODUCTION
"ONE MILLION B.C."

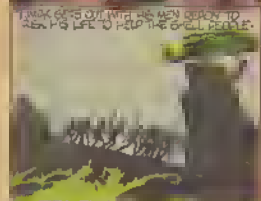
CODE RUN BY A.S. CALLDER

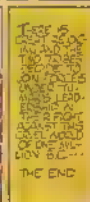


ONE MILLION B.C.



ONE MILLION B.C.





gabby scoops

by BILL TREADWELL
and BILL CONNOR



SYNOPSIS

GABBY SCOOPS HAS BEEN WORKING ON THE TOWN TENT SHOW FIRE AND POISONING THE TOWN PEOPLE HAVE ALL BEEN BROUGHT INTO THE CASE BECAUSE THEIR JOBS DEPENDED ON THE SHOW. POISON KILLED MOST OF THE ANIMALS. TROUBLE WAS PROBABLY CAUSED BY RIVALS.

THIS IS THE DEADLIEST SOLUTION I'VE SEEN. ITS CHEMICAL FORMULA DOES NOT FOLLOW ANY SET OF STANDARDS. AN INEXPERIENCED MAN PREPARED IT.



ANY STARCHY FOOD WILL COMBAT IT. THIS WHOLE TOWN IS SUBJECT TO ITS PLAGUE, EVERYONE IN THIS TOWN MUST BE INOCULATED!



NOTICE

BOARD OF HEALTH
TOWN OF
GOOFVILLE
SPECIAL BULLETIN
REPORT TO WORK
NEAREST HEALTH
STATION AT ONCE

THEY ALL
TWO WATCHMEN
WHO MAY KNOW
SOMETHING. SEE
WHAT YOU CAN DO.



THAT'S A
GOOD LEAD



YOU CAN DO IT FOR
THE LATE EDITION.
THIS STORY PUTS YOU
IN LINE FOR THE FRONT
PAGE OF EVERY PAPER



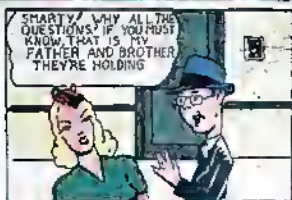
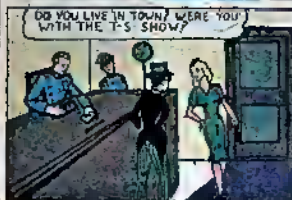
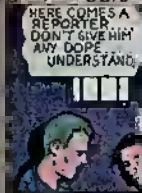
(I HOPE I
CAN GET A
LITTLE INFO
FROM THESE
GUYS. I NEED IT)



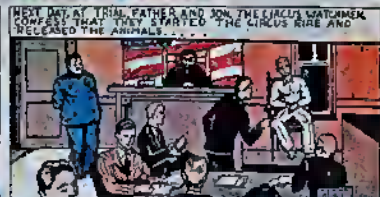
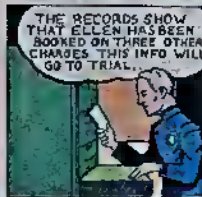
I'D LIKE TO INTERVIEW
THE MEN YOU'RE
HOLDING

OKAY! BUT
BE CAREFUL
WITH THEM





GABBY SCOOPS

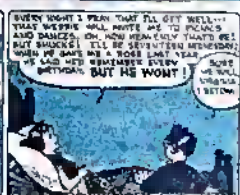
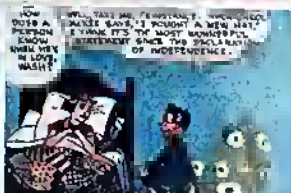
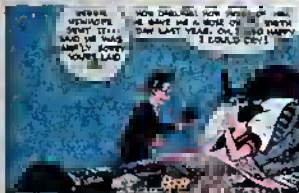


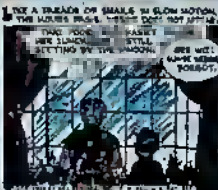
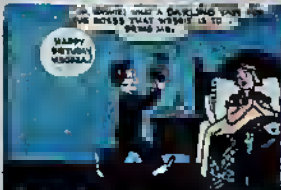
WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

COPR. BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

SYNOPSIS
WITH CAROL IN EUROPE AND EASY DISAPPEARED, WASH IS UNHAPPY UNTIL HE IS TAKEN IN BY MRS. GREY AND HER CRIPPLED DAUGHTER VIRGINIA. HE INVITES VIRGINIA OUT TO THE MOVIES. IN HER EXCITEMENT SHE FALLS AND SPRAINS HER ANKLE.





WASH TUBBS

WHEN WHITE MENAPPE REQUESTED TO SEND VIRGINIA A PROMISED BIRTHDAY GIFT WASH WAS FOR GAIL, SURPRISE! ON THE DAY AFTER



WHEN YOU HAVE A DATE, WITH ME, YOU MEET AT LEAST YOU MEET AND THE COUNTRY TO DEVOTE YOUR ATTENTION TO ME!



WHEN YOU HAVE A DATE, WITH ME, YOU MEET AT LEAST YOU MEET AND THE COUNTRY TO DEVOTE YOUR ATTENTION TO ME!



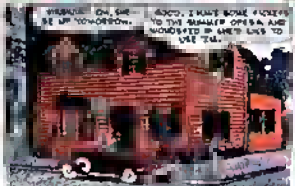
WASH HAD TO GO TO THE STORE VIRGINIA WAS IN. RECENTS STILL ANOTHER DOZEN FLORA WAS A LARGER BOX OF CANDY.



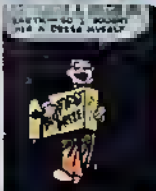
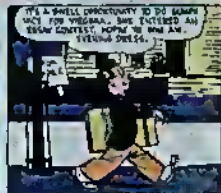
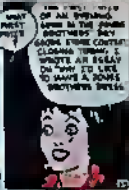
WASH HAD TO GO TO THE STORE VIRGINIA WAS IN. RECENTS STILL ANOTHER DOZEN FLORA WAS A LARGER BOX OF CANDY.



LATER. BETTY JUST CALLED VIRGINIA. SHE HAS A BOY AND WANTS YOU TO GO TO THE SUMMER OPERA WITH HER.



WASH TUBBS



PETE PUDGIE

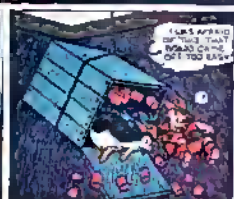
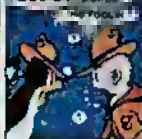
WITE LEE BUDGE
DROPPED SOME
SANDWICHES AT A
HOT DOG STAND
AND AFTER THEY HAD
EATEN, THEY TRIED TO
TALK THE COOK INTO
"PUTTING IT ON THE
OUFF, HE REFUSED,
AND MADE THEM
WASH DISHES FOR
HOURS SO LONG THAT
BY THE TIME THEY
COULD WASH
THEIR HANDS,
THEY HAD
ALREADY
THROUGH THE SEAL
LID-DOO.

THIS COULD BE THE
ADVENTURE OF THE SOUTH POLE
IF WE ONLY HAD
A LITTLE MORE
OF THIS.
LET'S GO HAVE
A LOT OF FUN!

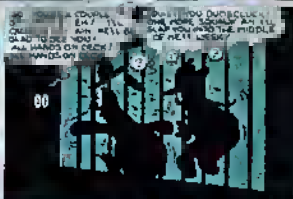
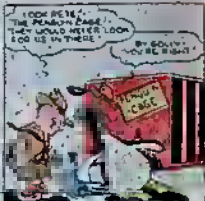
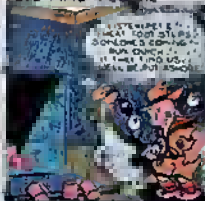
AND WHO WANTS
TO GO TO THE
SOUTH POLE?



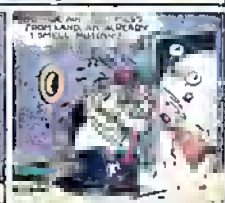
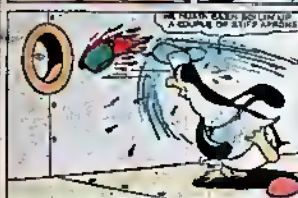
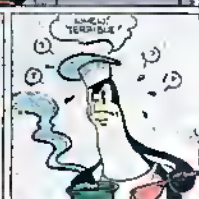
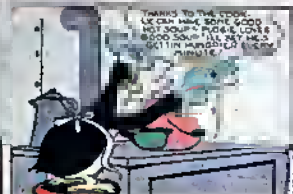
I DO NOT WANT TO
THINK OF THAT COOK
COOKING UP
US LIKE BUNS. I
WANT TO
THROW US IN JAIL
HE MIGHT EVEN
HIDE AWAY DUNES.



PETE AND PUDDIE



PETE AND PUDGIE



PETE AND PUDDIE

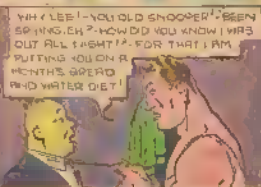


COPY READ BY R. S. CALLENDER

THE OWL

THE

HE IS KNOWN TO THE DAY TIME WORLD ONLY
AS TERRY THE COMMONPLACE DETECTIVE,
T WHEN THE CHIMES OF MIDNIGHT RING
T HE SLEEPING CITY TERRY DOES THE
BLACK ROBBERY TO PRIVATE PLANE
HIS LUXURIOUS PENTHOUSE TO THE MID
NIGHT BLACKNESS. SUGAR COE OF THE OWL COM-
MUNDO, THE EXPLOITS OF THE OWL THE
PUZZLED ELABORATION OF THE LAW.

$$\{ \overline{D_7 \text{ ANN}} \cdot \overline{F_{CH4}} \}$$


THE OWL

MIS' TERRY SAY MANY TIMES LEE GET BREAD AND WATER. BUT NEVER DO! LEE NOT AFRAID!
— INSPECTOR MAN'S CAR STOP BELOW MIS' TERRY!

OKAY, I'LL GO RIGHT DOWN



WHAT'S UP INSPECTOR?

IT'S THE OWL AGAIN! HE PULLED ONE OF HIS CRAZY JOBS LAST NIGHT!—HONEST, THAT GUY WILL HAVE THE DEPARTMENT MUTTY



WHY GET EXCITED?—THE OWL ALWAYS WORKS ON OUR SIDE!

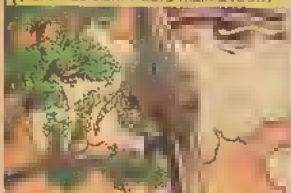
DON'T BE SO DUMB, TERRY! —THAT'S JUST THE TROUBLE! HE SOLVES CASES BEFORE WE EVEN GET STARTED! HE'S MADE US THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE TOWN!—I'D LIKE TO WING HIS NECK!

I KNOW, INSPECTOR, I THINK I HAVE A LEAD ON THE OWL—MAYBE I'LL CATCH HIM FOR YOU!

YOU?—THAT'S A LAUGH!—BE CAREFUL, TERRY, YOU MIGHT STRAIN YOURSELF! —LOOK!—IN THE SQUARE ON THE FLAGPOLE?—AIN'T THAT SOME-THING?!



A STRANGE SIGHT MEETS THEIR EYES!!!



HELLO, COMMISSIONER! —WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS?

—HELLO TERRY!—LOOKS LIKE SOME OF THAT CURSED OWL'S VOGY!

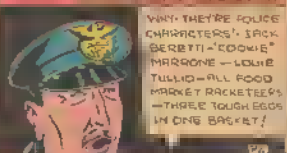
HERE COMES THE NOOK AND LADDER!



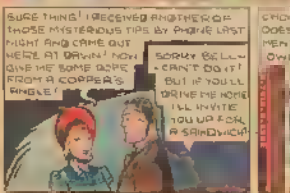
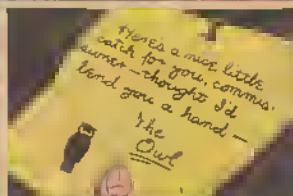
THE FIREFMEN SOON LOWERED THE FUMESMOKED MEN IN THE NET SHOWN TO THE GROUND!



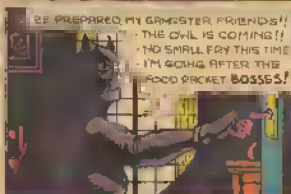
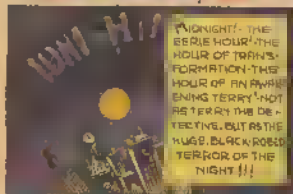
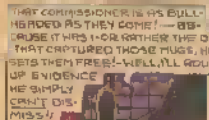
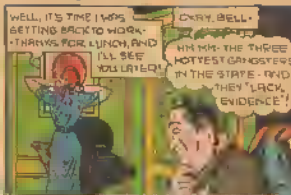
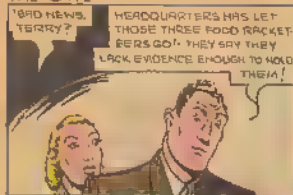
WHY THEY'RE POLICE CHARACTERS! JACK BERETTI—"COOWIE" MARRONE—LOUIE TULLIO—ALL FOOD MARKET RACKETEERS —THREE TOUGH EGGS IN ONE BASKET!



THE OWL

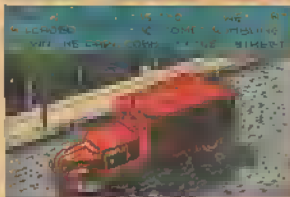
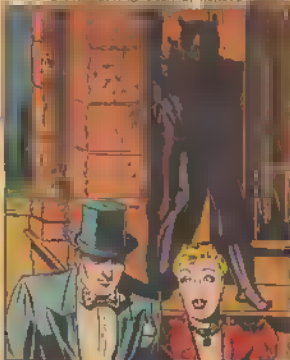


THE OWL



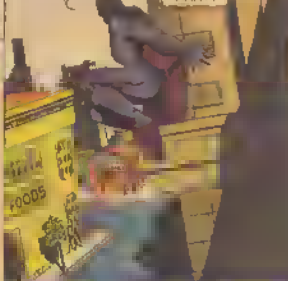
THE OWL

KEEPING HELL IN THE SHADOWS THE OWL PLAYS SLURRY AND SLANTY ACROSS THE CITY



THE OWL ARRIVES AT HIS DESTINATION—THE WAREHOUSES IN THE DOWNTOWN WHOLESALE FOOD DISTRICT!

AM! WHAT'S THIS? THREE FIGURES Huddled ON THE CORNER? THEY'RE WAITING FOR SOMETHING. BUT WHAT?



AS THE TRUCK TURNS THE CORNER, THE THREE Huddled FIGURES SPRING INTO ACTION

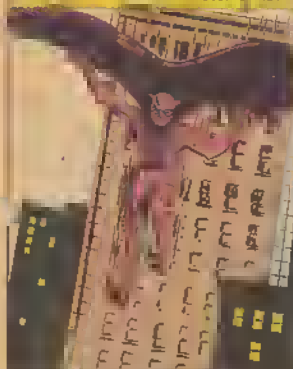


I'LL BE MOVIN' ALONG, BOYS! - SEE YOU AT THE GARAGE!!



THE OWL

THE OWL SHOOPS FOR THE SPEEDING TRUCK



AND STRIKES TRUE TO HIS MARK, KWA BELOW



WHA-R-R—THE OWL!



RIGHT YOU ARE... NOW I WILL
SHOW YOU A VIEW OF THE CITY THAT
WILL LOOSEN
UP YOUR
TONGUE!!



ALL RIGHT!—TELL ME
WHO ARE YOUR LEADERS?
WHO ARE THE BIG
SHOTS BEHIND
THIS FOOD RACKET?

TH THERE ARE
THREE BOSSES
—B BUT THERE'S
ONLY ONE IN THE CITY
NOW—THEY'RE HARDLY
EVER T TOGETHER—
—B BUT THEY WILL
BE TOGETHER ONE DAY
NEXT WEEK!—THEY'RE
THROWIN' A PARTY
ON A BOAT!—I'LL
TELL TA ABOUT IT!



PLEASE, PLEASE!
DON'T DROP ME!!!
I'LL TALK, I'LL DO
ANYTHING, PLEASE!
OH, OO, OOO, OOO!



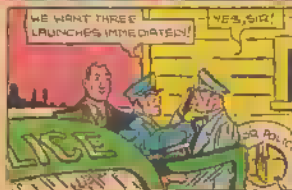
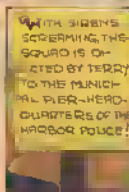
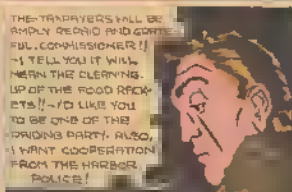
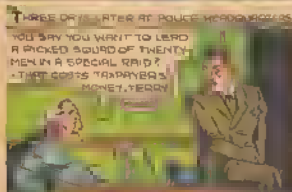
THE NEXT MORNING

OKEY, LEE SHOW
SUM IN!

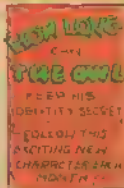
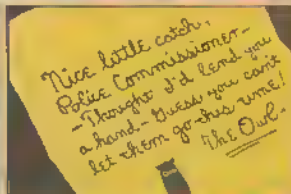
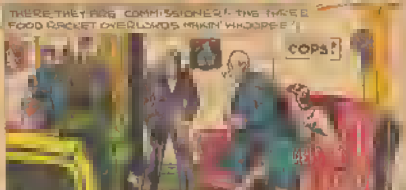
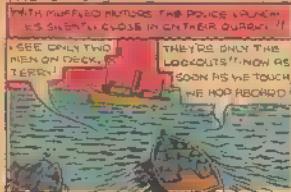
INSPECTOR HERE,
THIS TERRY—



THE OWL



THE OWL





BECOME A STAMP COLLECTOR

STAMP ALBUM

10c

10c

CANAL ZONE

France Canal Zone... 10c

POTOMAC STAMP CO

Washington, D.C.

BURNED ZEPPELIN!

Zeppelin... 10c

FREE! LIBERIA AIRMAIL TRIANGLE

Liberia... 10c

WILL ROGERS AND U. S. FLAG

Will Rogers... 10c

FREE! BRAZILIAN SNARE

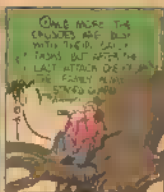
Brazilian... 10c

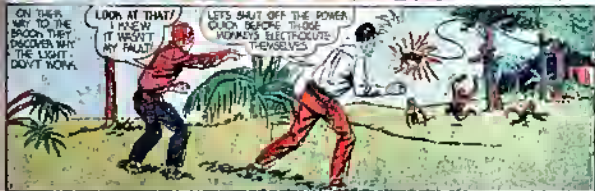
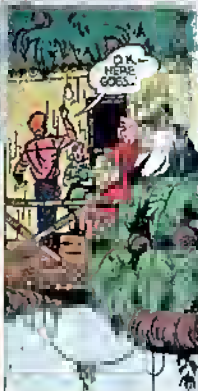
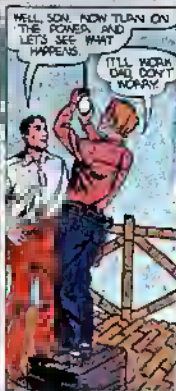
40 DIFFERENT LARGE FRENCH COEDNIES!

French... 10c

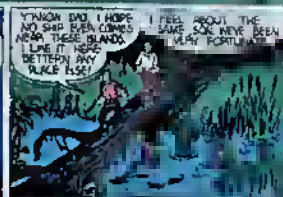
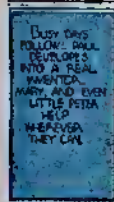
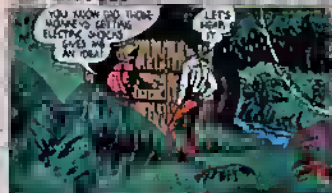
GREAT 75c OFF FOR 5c OFFER!

Offer... 10c

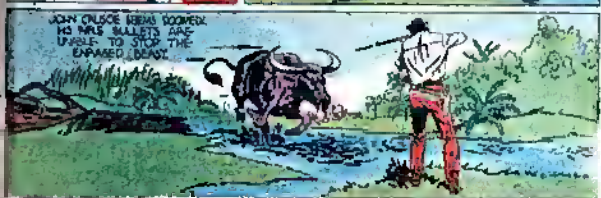
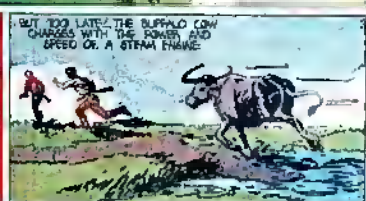
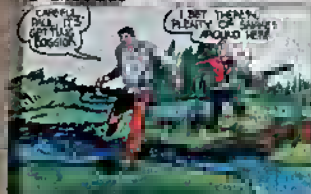




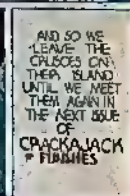
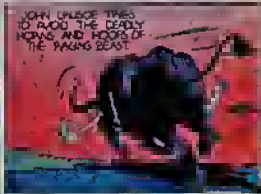
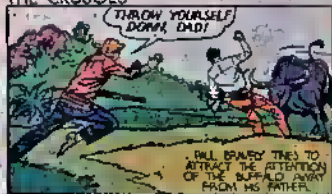
THE CRUSOES

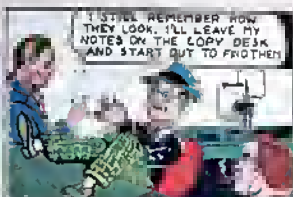


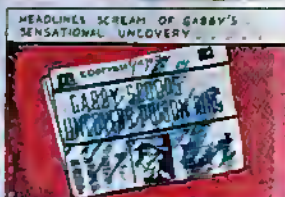
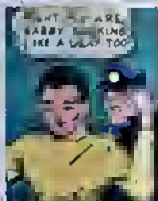
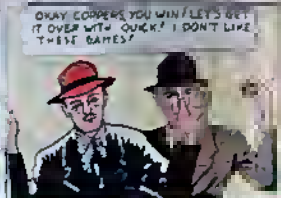
THE CRUSOES



THE CRUSOES







\$25.00

IN
CASH
PRIZES

FOR YOUR PET'S PHOTO!

We've had so many requests for a "pet photo" contest that — well, here it is! With summer and vacation upon us, lots of you boys and girls are getting camera-conscious. And what could be a better subject than your dog, cat, or what have you? We're offering \$25.00 in cash prizes for the winning photos, and you don't have to be a professional photographer either to win. Just take a picture — or if you have one handy send it to us. We will print the prize-winning pictures in a later issue of this magazine. (Think of the surprised look on Rover's face when you show him his picture in print!)

Attach the coupon, filled out with your name, address, etc., which appears on this page to the back of your snapshot and mail it to

CRACKAJACK FUNNIES CONTEST

Whitman Publishing Company, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

before August 1st, 1940. Okay, gang, let's see what your ... pet looks like!

WHO, ME?



WELL—
COME ON
TOSS IT!



It's going to be a
PHOTO FINISH!



SCRAM!
YOU·YOU·
FELINE!



Name _____

Age _____

Street and Number _____

City and State _____

My three favorite features in CRACKAJACK:

1. _____

2. _____

3. _____

The boy and the girl submitting the best snaps each win \$5.00, and the fifteen runners-up each win \$1.00. Winners will be notified immediately after the closing date and their names and pictures will appear later in this magazine. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded.



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others

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